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Published monthly except July and August
by the
AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
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VOLUME XVIII

NUMBER 2

February
1937

PRAYER

By Edith Lillian Young

I believe God answers prayer,
For He promised to;
And I know He always does
As He says He'll do!

I am sure God answers prayer,
Sure as sure can be!
Why, and how, you ask? Because
He has answered me!

I have proved God answers prayer,
Proved it o'er and o'er;
He is absolutely true,
Now and evermore.

American Missionary Fellowship

FOR EVANGELIZATION

Foundation — *Christian Command* — *Evangelization*

1 John 1:1-3 — John 17:20-23 — Romans 10:13–15

Mark 16:15

Mark 16:19

Constitution — Purpose and Its Ministry

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We shall be thankful for names and addresses of Christian friends, to whom we may send sample copies of the magazine. We appreciate your sympathetic co-operation with us.

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DEVOTIONAL AND EDITORIAL

We Are God's Fellow Workers

(I Cor. 3:9)

By Rev. P. B. Kennedy (Albania)

THE apostle Paul wrote this letter to the Corinthians when he was in Ephesus in the year 57 A. D. "It hath been signified unto me concerning you, my brethren, by them that are of the household of Chloe, that there are contentions among you. Now this I mean, that each one of you saith, I am of Paul; and I of Apollos; and I of Cephas; and I of Christ" (I Cor. 1 : 11, 12).

The apostle Paul was born in Tarsus in Cilicia and studied the history of the Jews in Jerusalem. When Christ Jesus our Saviour came, he did not accept Him but joined with those who killed Stephen and other Christians. But, as you know, he was saved in a wonderful manner when he was on his way to Damascus, and became a messenger of the gospel amongst the nations, making many journeys, founding many churches, and writing many letters. He died as a martyr under Nero in Rome in 67 A. D.

Apollos was one of the most noted Christian workers in the first century of Christianity. He was born in Alexandria in Egypt and was a forceful orator. At first he was a disciple of John the Baptist, but when he met Aquila and Priscilla in Ephesus in 54 A. D. he learned of the crucifixion and resurrection of Christ and, by the power of the Holy Spirit, became a powerful preacher.

The apostle Peter was born in Galilee in Bethsaida on the shores of the Sea of Galilee, and afterwards lived in Capernaum. He was a fisherman, and later became one of the most noted of the apostles. He labored more especially in Jerusalem, Samaria, along the Mediterranean Sea, and amongst the Jews in distant sections. He believed that the Gentile nations would believe on Christ, but that the Jews would believe on Him first, so there prevailed an impression that Peter taught that it was necessary for all the Gentile Christians to follow the Jewish ceremonial customs. Peter, too, died as a martyr in Rome under Nero.

Some of the believers in Corinth, having recently been converted from idolatry and not, as yet, very well instructed, said, "I am of Paul," because he had come amongst them first; some others said, "I am of Apollos," because he was a strong speaker; and still others said, "I am of Peter," because, as I said, they had received the impression that Peter was against Paul, which was not true. Then, there were still others who did not join any party, but said, "I am of Christ—He died on the Cross for us."

So the dear apostle wrote this letter with a sad heart. Philosophers in those

days had their parties or followers, but the apostle Paul said, "We apostles have not come to form parties amongst you. I thank God that I baptized none of you . . . lest any man should say that ye were baptized into my name . . . Is Christ divided? was Paul crucified for you? or were ye baptized into the name of Paul? . . . What then is Apollos, and what is Paul? Ministers through whom ye believed, and each as the Lord gave to him."

This work of God in this world, the apostle tells us, is as when we plant the seed and wait for the harvest. As it was very warm there in Greece, it was necessary for them to water the fields after an artificial manner and with much labor. God is over this work, says the apostle, and we are all His fellow-workers. "I planted, Apollos watered; *but God gave the increase.* So then neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth; *but God that giveth the increase.* Now he that planteth and he that watereth are one: but each shall receive his own reward according to his own labor. For we are God's fellow-workers."

I. *It is a great honor for us, my fellow Christians, that we are permitted to be "God's fellow-workers."* He might have chosen angels to do this holy work, or He might have worked independently of us by the might and power of the Holy Spirit alone, but think of it! He has chosen us sinful men—sinners saved by grace—to work with Him! It was He who chose Apollos and the apostles, Paul and Peter and the rest. Just as these men had their different personalities, so it is with us, His fellow-workers, today. It is so in His works of creation. The birds sing different songs and the flowers have different colors. It is said there are no two men just alike, and doubtless this is true, for we were born and have studied and grown up under different providential circumstances. We have physical, mental, and temperamental differences.

Even after we have repented of our sins and put our trust in Jesus Christ, who died on Calvary for us all, and have received a new heart, we do not receive a new personality. We are yet tall or short in stature and have strong or moderate mental capacities and happy or melancholy temperaments, just as before this wonderful work of regeneration took place; but we have a new heart, with love for God and our fellowmen, and we have God with us by the might and power of the Holy Spirit. The apostle Paul was "a chosen vessel" to bear Christ's name before the Gentiles, while Peter was a chosen vessel to work among the Jews, and Apollos, with his special gifts, had his special sphere of service.

Let us not complain, fellow-Christians, because we are not all alike or because we have not the striking gifts which others about us have. Let us be humbly grateful that we are permitted to be His fellow-workers, realizing that just as He has created everything in this world to do its special work, so it is with us. "He gave some to be apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers" (Eph. 4 : 11). He graciously used Paul as he planted, and Apollos as he watered, and may He deign to use us!

II. *While we know that it is a great honor to be God's fellow-workers, we are deeply conscious that we are unable to do anything without God's help.*

The work which God has for us to do, dear fellow-Christians, is to give the gospel message to lost men amongst the nations. "God so loved the world that He gave

His only begotten Son" (John 3 : 16) and "the Son of man came to seek and to save that which was lost" (Luke 19 : 10). Christ chose the twelve apostles and others, with their different personalities, and said to them: "Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth" (Acts 1 : 8). It has been said that the apostle Paul was a Jew by birth, a Greek by learning, and a Roman by citizenship, and therefore peculiarly fitted for his work amongst the Gentiles. Peter and Apollos likewise were fitted for their work, but, in spite of all this, without God's help they were inefficient. Think of the apostle Peter on the Day of Pentecost, with those thousands of wicked men before him. Did he who had denied our Saviour have courage to stand before these who had crucified Him and accuse them of their sin? And had he power to change their hearts? We read that "when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and to the rest of the apostles, Men and brethren, what shall we do?" (Acts 2 : 37). This was *God's* work.

Then, too, when we think of Saul of Tarsus, who afterwards became the apostle Paul, going toward Damascus "breathing threatenings and slaughter against the disciples of the Lord" (Acts 9 : 1) we see a gifted man but a man with a wicked heart. It was the risen Christ who gave him a new heart. Being endued with the power of the Holy Spirit, he was enabled to go here and there, speaking for the Lord who died on Calvary for us all.

If Apollos had not had the presence and power of the Holy Spirit with him as he spoke, in the language of the apostle Paul his words would have been "as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal" (I Cor. 13 : 1). He would have made a noise, but there would have been no efficacy in his words. With the love of Christ in his heart, however, and the cooperating power of the Holy Spirit, he was an instrument of God in helping many to have faith in Jesus Christ.

So it is with us today, dear fellow-Christians. We all realize that it is a great honor for us to to be God's fellow-workers, but we are deeply conscious that we are unable to do anything without God's help. Neither the one who plants nor the one who waters has power to make the seed grow or produce the harvest. Even though a Paul planted and an Apollos watered, it was *God* who gave the increase. 'So then neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth; but God that giveth the increase" (I Cor. 3: 9).

Our Saviour's command is, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature" (Mark 16 : 15). In the days of Paul and Peter and Apollos, men in Judaea, Samaria, Asia, Greece, and Rome were lost and hopeless; so today, in China and India and Africa, here in Europe, and in our own dear America, men are lost. We preachers, evangelists, and missionaries know that we are sent—but all who love our Lord are also sent. "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations" (Matt. 28 : 19). Let us all go, and let us go to all! Let each one of us be trying to do his or her part, according to his or her ability. We are all God's fellow-workers, whether we plant or whether we water, and united prayer, united faith, and united faithful service will surely be blessed of God with a rich harvest, for we have His promise: "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him" (Psa. 126 : 6).

"We Have"

By Pastor Herbert Hogg

IN THE Ephesian epistle, with its rich teaching concerning the body of Christ, we find, amid the inexhaustible supply of God's provision for us, a wonderful verse: "*In whom we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of His grace.*"

All our blessings center in Christ our Lord. "Christianity is Christ." The living Lord of the church is the center and circumference of true Christian experience. Because of this, we know the truth of the saying, "Christianity is positive and superlative, but not comparative." And again, "The infinite dignity of His person gives eternal value to His work."

With this brief word about the person of our Lord, we now turn to what "we have" in and by Him. We have now, and actually, "redemption through His blood." Underlying all blessings—past, present, and future—is the basic one of redemption. "I am redeemed" is to be the joyous testimony of God's children. It is the foundation on which the new birth rests as well as all subsequent blessings.

This redemption includes the priceless boon of the forgiveness of sins. The present assurance of this gives the lifting of that guilt and condemnation that weighs so heavily on the conscience of the unsaved. Dear friend, possibly you have known in a vague way that Christ is the Redeemer. Why not trust Him in a personal way? Then you may know and have the possession of this saving truth: "In whom *we have* redemption through His blood."

"Listen! God Speaks"

is the arresting title of Dr. A. C. Gaebelein's latest book. Why does God permit sin, crime, war, and all forms of unrighteousness to continue? Will God speak again? This book gives the answer.

Howard A. Kelly, M.D., LL.D., noted medical authority, says: "I am glad to see that Dr. Gaebelein's latest book, 'Listen! God Speaks,' is having an extensive circulation. The greatest help I have derived from it myself is in the great number of apt citations of Scripture through all its pages."

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Christmas Joy

By Miss T. Christoffersen (Warsaw, Poland)

"*Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people*" (Luke 2 : 10).

THIS year we began our Christmas with the children out at the barracks. As we entered this dark place, on an extremely cold winter's day, and began to sing a Christmas carol, the long hallway soon filled up with poorly dressed little children, their mothers carrying the tiny babes in their arms. They pressed around us—they looked up—they expected great things. We sang and prayed, and then told the story of Him for whom there was no room in the inn, describing the extraordinary earthly and heavenly circumstances attending His birth. How appropriate to tell this, as we stood among hundreds of destitute people herded together in this desolate place because there is no room for them anywhere! We had a sense of heaven, too! It was "joy unspeakable and full of glory" to minister to them, to feed them, to tell the story of real love—love that gave the greatest Gift, love that is still giving!

The following day we went to a very large place. About 5,000 homeless ones are living there, of whom at least 800 are Jews. We went from one room to another, followed by a line of children. What a great time we had! In one room, while we were singing, a most charming little boy, Abraham, two years of age, looked at me with his bright, laughing eyes. When I took him in my arms, he kissed me, as only a child would who had long been waiting for someone to bring joy. I asked the father if I could have him. "There is not money enough in all the world to buy him," was his answer; "he is mine." Eight children, no home, no work, no future—it was confirmed to me right then and there that the real values are not bought with silver and gold, but are gifts. We cannot buy life and love.

We taught at least 200 children (and often the parents were singing, too) a small chorus about love, and this Scripture verse: "Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift." We repeated it over and over until we were sure they all knew it, knew at least about the great Christmas gift. With their hands filled with cakes and apples, we heard them say once more: "Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift." Those of you who sent us Christmas gifts can be grateful to God that you had a share in creating praise and joy in many hearts, for even an hour; and you can pray that there may be everlasting praise in Zion, as there will be when they accept God's gift, which is eternal life.

We celebrated Christmas with our own children, in the church to which I belong. About 300 were present. It was a lovely evening. The room was decorated beautifully and was bright with the light of the candles. All the Hebrew Christians of Warsaw were present. After prayer and welcome, the girls sang a song written by a Christian Jew, who knows and feels the present sufferings of his people. It told of the glory and strength and freedom of the Jewish nation in the past, and asked what was the cause of their present suffering. The whole program was the answer.

The children began with Gen. 3 : 15 and quoted all the Messianic promises. John 3 : 16 was given in five different languages by the smallest boys, who sang sweetly. Then our believing girls sang, "Tell Me the Story of Jesus," and recited the whole Christmas story, from the annunciation to the presentation in the temple, with Simeon and Anna's blessing. It included Matthew's story of the wise men, and the first chapter of John's Gospel. They then sang "Silent Night." Finally, Scripture verses were quoted, giving an invitation to accept the grace of God. The last was given by a four-year-old child, who, with her arms outstretched, said: "Come, for all things are now ready," after which we all sang, "Come to the Saviour." Then the brethren spoke, having one thing in mind, *salvation:*

1. The Need for a Saviour.
2. The Heavenly Saviour.
3. The Promised Saviour.
4. The Saviour in Types and Symbols of the Old Testament.
5. The Present Saviour.

In the quietness maintained during the whole eve-

ning was the consciousness of His presence and blessing, and we went home grateful, feeling that His Name had been glorified. Then God added this blessing. I received a letter from a little girl who was unable to be with us. It is so sweet that I want to share it with you all.

DEAR MISS CHRISTOFFERSEN:

I am now in the sanitarium in Medecina, and am quite satisfied that I shall soon be altogether well. I am very sorry that I could not take part, with all the other children, at the Christmas tree. Tasia wrote me how nice it was. It was a great joy to me to know that it was so wonderful and that all the children testified to their faith in Christ.

Do not think, dear Miss Christoffersen, that I did not have a Christmas tree. I asked the wife of the porter to give me a small, green branch, and she gave me one, and even a candle to put on it. Then I cut small stars out of gold paper, and at night, when all were asleep, I put my green branch in a bottle, put on the little stars, lighted the candle, and prayed and sang very softly the songs which you taught us. You cannot think how happy I was. My heart greatly rejoiced as I looked at my beautiful Christmas tree. Again and again I repeated the Bible verses which you gave me to learn (Matt. 1 : 21 and Acts 4 : 12) and I felt as though I were standing in the big hall with you all, saying to all the Jews: "And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins."

I must close, as it is very late. Greetings to all the children.

SARENKA KOSIZOG.

On New Year's eve, all the Hebrew Christians and invited Jews met for fellowship and prayer. Our joy was peculiarly sweet when four of our girls, led by the Spirit, rose to their feet to testify to the saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ, closing their testimony with earnest prayer. Praise the Lord, all His saints, for He alone doeth wondrous things!

We have these girls with us here, and they are growing so fast as they daily study and meditate upon the Living Word. Last evening, when we had for our study the sixth chapter of John's Gospel, and discussed the reality of the Bread of Life and the wonder of His giving His body and blood, the Spirit quickened their understanding and some wept. Though it is not lawful to talk about such moments—they are sanctified, holy unto the Lord—yet it is by these things that missionaries live. Those of you who understand what it costs a Jewish girl to accept the Saviour, will not forget to pray.

We have begun special visitation in this new neighborhood. The young women working with us, with two of the converts, are doing this splendid work. A Gospel, a good Yiddish translation of Isaiah 53, with a tract which plainly explains the way of salvation, are given to all. These dear young people come home telling how doors are open and men and women ready to listen to the "Good News." It is an hour of unparalleled opportunity for giving the gospel to Israel. Where are you, my brother and sister, who would hear God's call and follow Him? "*Feed my lambs.*" You can today go in and out in Jewry, teaching the Word of God. As I visit our own children, those who have been with us at Radosc, I am very conscious that the way has been wonderfully prepared by your prayers. Take new courage—we feel God's gracious working!

When we place in the homes a Testament or Scripture portion, and now and then a Bible for family worship, my heart greatly rejoices, for "the entrance of Thy words giveth light." What a promise in the midst of so great darkness! Our dear friend who shares this gracious privilege by giving sacrificially so that they may have it, can feel very happy. There is nothing surer than that His Word shall prosper. We are grateful to God and to you, dear friend, for your help here, for your fellowship in prayer and giving of the Word.

We are grateful for loving letters, for all gifts, and for your continued prayer help. Forgive us when we are slow in answering. I always think that you will understand because you love the Lord so much. It has not always been possible to be prompt, much as we would like to be so. We are happy in His service and in the fellowship of you all. Greetings with Psa. 73 : 23-26.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord (Psalm 112 : 7).

First Impressions of Albania

By Arthur Konrad

"HOW do you like Albania?" That's the question that has been put to us by so many that we shall try to answer. We hesitated saying much about our first reactions, for we had heard and read reports that proved to be true of only a small section and not of entire Albania, and we did not wish to convey false impressions. Our first impressions have been somewhat seasoned by now and, although we have been here less than two months, we feel more ready to write to you. Besides, we're settled in our new home and that makes writing easier.

The very fact of our leaving home was a genuine act of God's grace. To have all the needs for sailing and equipment met at the appointed time and in such wonderful ways thrilled us beyond expression. Then, to be assured of the prayerful interest of so many friends was more than we could have asked. We're especially grateful to Rev. Herbert Hogg for his help in arranging for my ordination in Philadelphia shortly before sailing; and we were very happy to have so many friends to bid us farewell at Milwaukee, Chicago, New York, and Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Konrad

Coming across the Atlantic was a new experience. We came by way of the southern route and enjoyed the balmy weather, especially that of the Gulf Stream. We were foreigners, though, from the very moment we stepped on board the *Vulcania* at New York, for we were on an Italian boat with Italian people, Italian food, Italian customs, and Italian "lingo" all about us. It was good, then, to have the fellowship of the Macys, a missionary couple bound for Lisbon, and of the Jacqueses, through whom we have come into this work and whom we welcomed to the boat at Boston. The boat docked at several ports and we were able to go ashore at Algiers, Africa, for an interesting half-day in that French Mohammedan city, and at Lisbon, Portugal, where we visited with Mary Maluske, a Wheatonite, who is studying Portuguese in preparation for her work in Portuguese East Africa. We saw the Azores, those picturesque islands with their brightly colored villages, anchored for several hours near the mighty rock of Gibraltar, and then, later on, had a glimpse of the mountains of southern Spain. Altogether, we were more or less prepared for European life when we left our boat at Naples.

Because of difficulty with a large portion of our baggage, we waited in Naples for the next boat, going to Rome for a few days' sightseeing in the meantime, but only after we had seen Mt Vesuvius and Pompeii. We crossed Italy by train and boarded our Adriatic steamer at Bari, heading for Durazzo, Albania. That ride proved to be the roughest of the entire journey! It was the only time we felt at all unsettled, and even then we were kept from seasickness. When we landed at Durazzo the next morning, we were really glad to step ashore.

Tourists and even missionaries have been accused of exploiting the natives of the countries they visit, but such accusation could never be leveled against us. Quite the contrary, for it seemed as though everyone was on the lookout to get from us as much as possible. Two clever but unscrupulous agents caused us a considerable amount of trouble, and it was largely through the dishonesty of one of them that most of our baggage did not reach us until several weeks after we had come to Kortcha, and then only after much unnecessary negotiation. We were thankful to have all our goods enter the country free of duty, although we spent a busy time in customs, and in that matter we recognized,

again, the hand of the One who has commissioned us to this work.

The railroads of Italy had introduced us to the idea of three classes in European railroad travel, but we were rather amused when we discovered that buses in Albania have three classes, too. We rode second class in a small bus for which we had bargained earlier in the afternoon. We write *bargained* with special emphasis for we are fast learning new meanings of that word. Here people bargain for everything. The wise buyer is the one who eyes his choice without giving the least hint of ever wanting it, acts as though it didn't matter whether he bought it in the next ten years or not, argues and bargains for some time (and they all seem to have time for that), and finally walks away with his choice at approximately two-thirds the price originally asked. Even the brides are bargained for, but by the family and not by the groom. In conservative Mohammedan circles, the groom never sees his bride until the time for the wedding ceremony. We traveled by bus, for we found that to be the only means of travel, the many mountains having proved a barrier to railroad construction. Private cars are scarce, even in the cities. That night we changed buses in Tirana, the capital, and then drove on to Elbasan, where the Jacqueses had lived for a year. There we stayed overnight in the town's second best hotel—but that wasn't an extravagance, for the entire town is dirty and the hotel is no exception. Early the next morning we were awakened by the weird call of the Mohammedan hodja, who was perched outside the Mohammedan minaret, sounding out his call for breakfast. No, he doesn't awaken the people for breakfast every morning, but this was Ramazan, the month of fasting, during which staunch Mohammedans touch neither food, drink, nor tobacco from sun-up to sundown, and this hodja was calling them so that they would have time to get at least something to eat before the first rays of the morning made their appearance.

We breakfasted on some Albanian dish that was new and rather tasteless to us, bargained for seats in another bus, and then started off on the last lap of our journey. Home at last! What queer feelings came over us as we realized that this strange country was to be our home! The Kennedys had arranged a good welcome for us, Mr. Kennedy and some of his younger friends riding several miles out of town to meet us. We appreciated, once more, the touch of home in so many things they did for us. It was Wednesday evening, November eighteenth, and a small group of believers and interested ones had gathered for the prayer meeting. We went, even though we understood only the "Zoti and Zonia" (Mr. and Mrs.) of their greeting to us. Sitting in the meeting that night and in other meetings since then, not being able to understand much, our minds have turned to many things. We believe that our work of faith must include definite plans and expectations for the establishment of a local church as a means of winning souls out of Mohammedanism and with a clean-cut testimony against the many idolatrous practices of the Orthodox Church, which has no message of grace for its adherents. Persecution is likely to follow such progress, but we must expect that.

One of our first disappointments was the weather, for we had expected it to be warmer. Shivering seems to be one of the Albanian pastimes. Many people are too poor to buy fuel, but even the better homes are inadequately heated. Small wonder that tuberculosis takes such a toll. Both soft coal, which is locally mined, and wood are brought into the city on the backs of donkeys and delivered to the door in the same fashion. The next disappointment came when we discovered that the American dollar is worth only sixty per cent of its stated value, at the present rate of exchange. Our unit of currency is the franc, each franc being made up of five leks. Five francs make a dollar, and four dollars make a Napoleon. We trust that we shall never suffer a Waterloo!

Ever since we came, we have been busy getting settled in our new home. The Mission's chief interest, originally, was in the school, and the building was used for that purpose, so we had to make many changes. The Jacqueses had occupied several of the rooms that are now ours, but our new arrangement called for more remodeling. Accordingly, we spent all our time at first, and a good share of the time later on, in rebuilding. We did as much of it as we could by ourselves, for we wanted to make no additional expense, and wanted Paul's experience of not being chargeable (2 Thess. 3 : 8) to be as true as possible in our lives. Besides, tradesmen are less skilled than in the States, and we found that we had to do most of the planning and

some of the work even when we hired them. We have shocked some of the natives by appearing in working clothes and doing our own work, but we believe that they will be pleasantly shocked when they realize that we really mean business and that we have no pride to uphold, no appearances to keep up, and that we are not ashamed to be one of them as we witness for Christ. But now we're comfortably settled. The running water has been arranged to suit our needs (it *runs* after we *pump* it, three stories up, into a reservoir), boxes and obsolete school desks have become tables and even a davenport, and Jean has planned the rooms with their furnishings so well that we feel much more comfortable than expenses would seem to indicate. We have had to make a very practical arrangement, for we will need all the time possible for study and other preparation. We're anxious to maintain a true Christian home, too, as an example to these people who know so little of happy family circles. Many of the men spend so much time in the coffee houses that they have little time for their homes, and the women are expected to rear their many children and to do all the work in the home, all of which is often too much for them. Much as we enjoy our first home, we stand ready to leave it whenever the Lord opens the door to a wider field of service here, for we know that Albania can be evangelized only through the indigenous plan, and we trust that we shall see fruit here and then go on to untouched sections, leaving a local church to continue and build the work.

We owe much to the Jacqueses, because they have helped us in many ways. It has been a great joy to come here with them and to work with them, for the Lord has given us great oneness, not only in our ultimate aims, but even in our methods. Our apartments are adjacent and we find ourselves in each other's company frequently. We're happy to have come at such a time as this.

Language study has begun! We're fortunate in having an excellent teacher, one who is personally interested in our work. We're facing this task rather happily, because we know it to be absolutely necessary. So often before, when witnessing before people, we have asked Him for the words to speak. Now we need the entire language. We're facing many other new changes, too. We must become accustomed to new systems of weights and measures, new food, new customs, and new problems, yet we are persuaded that His grace to us is also new, sufficient for even these adjustments.

Many have asked how we felt about leaving home and loved ones for this new work. We can truthfully say that the greatest challenge has been, not leaving home and loved ones, much as we cherish those relationships, but coming here to face what is, humanly speaking, an utterly hopeless situation. If it is hard to win men and women for Christ in the homeland, it is much harder here, where there are many more obstacles to be overcome. Nevertheless, it is His work and His Word, and we're going forth at His command. Is it hard, then, to trust Him for the results?

This and other letters from us will appear in THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD, alternating with letters from the Jacqueses. If you want to keep in touch with all that is going on here and in other parts of Europe, we suggest that you send a dollar for a year's subscription to THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD, 1213 N. Franklin Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

WITH THE GIRLS

By MRS. PAULINE NIKOFF

(Bulgaria)

IN SPITE of all difficulties, my missionary work is developing. Two weeks ago, my husband and I laid the foundation of a new work. We organized a fine group of young High School girls into a Christian society. Most of them were our students in the Sunday School. We meet every Sunday afternoon. I do hope their number will increase, as this is a very important work, for the young people of Bulgaria need Christ. Please pray for this new work, remembering that all these young people come from families where the gospel is sadly needed.

THE AIR OF HEAVEN

A man's physical health depends far more upon the air he breathes than upon the food he eats. Why did Jesus talk about abiding? Because He provided an abiding place, and the mischief is that we forget our abiding-place. You cannot prosper spiritually unless you live in the atmosphere here below that belongs to the world above, and this you find in the Christ. God has provided it for us.—*Rev. Evan H. Hopkins.*

God Is Working

By Ilie Hamaliuc (Roumania)

IT IS by God's grace that we are in His service. We are happy that this has been made possible through the help of dear friends, who bring their offering in the Name of the Lord, thus enabling us to preach the message of salvation to lost sinners.

Recently, I was able to visit a number of villages in company with a converted priest, who was formerly in the Orthodox church. (There are five converted priests in Roumania now, who have left the church and are working independently, being used of God in winning souls.) As we went from place to place, many unbelievers came to the meetings, so we held evangelistic services, followed by special services for the believers. There is a great deal to be done in this land. Though there are many difficulties to be overcome, *our God is able.*

In Siret, the work is going forward under difficulties, also, for we still have considerable work to do on our new building. We are paying for it as the Lord makes it possible.

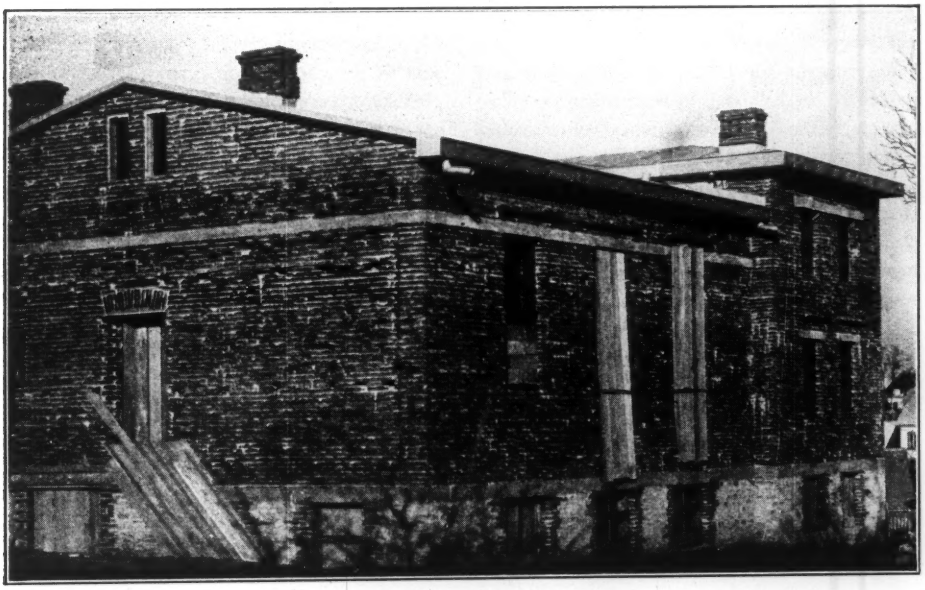
I am only now beginning to realize what I lost when God called Brother Hill home. We were all filled with sorrow at the time, but now we see how much we miss him. He was always so ready to stand by us with good advice and noble deeds. The help that he rendered to us on every side is a thing of the past, to our deep sorrow.

The harvest this year was a very good one, but the foreign markets were not so good, so Roumania is suffering today. This is especially felt among our believers, who are mostly of the peasant class, with small farms.

All that has been done for us here by our American brethren and sisters has been greatly appreciated. May the Lord bless all who assist!

"Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift" (2 Cor. 9 : 15). It was an unspeakable love that thought it; it was an unspeakable life that brought it; it was an unspeakable death that wrought it; and it is unspeakable joy to men when taught it.

—*Selected.*



Unfinished Church Building at Siret

Light And Shadows

(Latest News from the U. S. S. R.)

By Prof. V. Martzinkovski

DURING this past year, I was lecturing in one of the large cities of Western Europe on the subject, "Religion in Present Day Russia." Before I began to speak, a man came up to me who had come from the U. S. S. R. only a short time before. For a long time he had been engaged in the work of the Evangelical Movement and had repeatedly been imprisoned for the sake of God's Word. "How about it?" I asked him. "Are there any Christians left in Russia?" "Oh, of course! Can the gates of hell prevail against the church of Christ?" was his reply. Later on, we met again and had a long talk about the situation of the believers in Russia. In this article I would like to transmit some of the things he told me during that interview, and add to them some other communications which I received from another believer, a friend of mine who had recently been in the U. S. S. R.

In the U. S. S. R., the fight against religion of any type is being continued with all the measures they have at their command. Churches are destroyed and prayer houses are closed. In one place, the bricks from the church building were used to build stables for the kolkhos. In another section of the country, in the South, a church has been converted into a restaurant—the altar space now contains cupboards filled with liquor and lemonades. In the church itself, guests are seated at tables, and some of them dance there. "Formerly, people prayed here—now they dance!" remarked one of those present. "Which is better, to dance or to pray?" asked my friend. "To pray," was the answer. High up on the walls, the words of Christ, which had been painted there when it was a church, have survived these changes and can still be seen: "Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven: but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven." What revealing light those words throw on both the past and present of our Russia!

In Leningrad, the famous St. Isaac's Cathedral has been converted into an antireligious museum. The altar space now houses a movie, showing pictures that are antireligious in their content. At times, the light illumines a large stained glass window, which shows Christ blessing the people. This picture, right in the midst of the scenes of blasphemy, strikes the Christian's soul with pain.

The Kasan Cathedral has been changed into a museum to portray the history of religion. Its aim is to show that religion in history has been an instrument of exploitation of the people, keeping them in intellectual darkness.

Then, in Leningrad also, on the Nevsky Prospect (now Prospect of October 25th) a film is shown which is a parody on the life of Christ. Among other figures that appear on the scene there is a fat priest, who pronounces the words, "Lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth," while at the same time he jingles the coins in his pocket.

Kievo-Petcherskaia Lavra, the famous monastery in Kiev, has been liquidated. Amongst the relics of the monastery are shown remains of the saints, which have been preserved through the ages, but next to them are Egyptian mummies, and even a petrified crocodile is displayed. Many people do not uncover their heads when they enter the church.

The young people are becoming more and more undisciplined. Often they do not have even the most elementary information about Christianity. Yet, there are young people attending the meetings of the believers. Although they are very closely watched, still here and there a young head can be seen bowed in prayer.

The number of places where Christians meet for worship is limited. In Moscow, the Baptists meet in a Greek Orthodox church on the Semenov cemetery—the Greek Orthodox conduct their services on the lower floor of the church building. These overflowing gatherings of persecuted Christians make a deep impression. The texts on the wall speak very vividly: "The Lord is nigh." "For the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed; but my kindness shall not depart from thee."

"Behold, the days will come . . . that I will send a famine in the land . . . of hearing the words of the Lord."

During the service, a hymn was sung about the Sea of Galilee, which once mirrored the face of Christ—our souls should thus reflect His likeness now. In another town, the evangelical Christians sang, "Joy, joy continually." That truly was joy that shone through tears of affliction. It was faith in the prophecy of our Lord, who said, "Your affliction shall be turned into joy."

"We permit religion," said an artist to my friend, "but we fight against it. First, we will do away with the Greek Orthodox church, and after that we will get at the evangelists." But it is evident that they have already "got at" them. The outstanding Baptist and Evangelical Christian preachers languish in exile—in Central Asia, in the Altai Mountains, in Siberia. One of them was led away to his execution several times—and then released. After regaining his freedom, he continued to work, but after a while he died.

Regardless of persecution, religion is still alive in the U. S. S. R. The thirst for faith can be observed among the young people. Not satisfied with atheism, they seek a new outlook on life, a religious one. In Kharkov, the assembly of believers has 1000 members. Many have received the baptism of faith in recent times. Reports about baptism come from other places, too. In the town of N——, meetings are held four times a week. The Lord's Supper is celebrated twice a month, once in the morning and another time in the evening, for those who cannot come during the early hours of the day. In the workers' center of X——, the assembly has 700 members. There is even a young people's circle. The life of faith amongst these people is being greatly deepened.

Religious organizations are broken up. Thus, the Baptists' Union was liquidated in 1935. However, an organization can be destroyed but not a living organism. The elimination of the organization helps the believers who belong to different movements to realize their joint membership in the Body of Christ. Denominational barriers fade away, and a closer approach between Baptists and Evangelical Christians is being made. Thus, in one town, after the Baptist house of prayer had been closed, the Evangelical Christians offered quarters to their Baptist brethren in their own place of worship. Propaganda of religion is forbidden, but the light cannot be forbidden to shine. "And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not."

A Christian woman was put in prison in company with bandits. They boasted about their evil deeds and laughed over them. She was silent. "Why don't you laugh?" they asked her. "Your crimes are *sin*," she replied, "and it was for our sins that Christ died on the Cross. How can I laugh?" These words made a deep impression on those corrupt souls, and she could witness to them about Christ.

Often, in private conversations, murmurs can be heard against godlessness. In the depth of the people's hearts lies the consciousness of sinfulness and a thirst for a new life, a hunger for God. A young working woman said to my friend: "Yes, our life is terrible, for it is without God, without fear of sin, without conscience. At times it seems to me that God will have to destroy one-third of the population of the U. S. S. R. in order to make the others turn to Him. The only thing that holds me in life is faith in God. As a child, my dying mother committed me to Him." Then, wiping the tears from her eyes, she lit a cigarette.

The authorities themselves, as a result of bitter experience, are now struggling against that which they formerly taught. Thus, propaganda is now being made for a wholesome family life (not for free love, as before), for family discipline, obedience to parents, etc. Russia is alive, not because of atheism but in spite of it; because deep down in the souls of the people lie hidden those reserves of spiritual energy which were planted there by the gospel. In truth, "the gates of hell shall not prevail against" the church of Christ.

Such is the testimony of eye witnesses. In 1937 the second piatiletka (five-year period) comes to an end in the U. S. S. R. The godless boasted that by that time religion would be destroyed in Russia. It is strange that, *in 1937*, the Soviet authorities plan to celebrate the centenary of the death of that great poet, Pushkin, who wrote such inspired words about God. The young people in present-day Russia read his poetry far more than the Soviet literature. Thus, God makes even those to praise Him who do not wish to praise Him.

NOTE. See Prof. Martzinkovski's book, "With Christ in Soviet Russia," published in seven languages. Based on personal experience and reliable testimony of other people, he tells about religious life in Soviet Russia up to 1933. 364 pages. Price, including postage, $1.25. Can be obtained through this office.

ENTIRELY DEPENDENT ON HIM

BY MISS E. H. STEYRER

(Austria)

THE Lord is good and His mercy endureth forever. I want to write a few lines of praise and thanksgiving to our loving Heavenly Father—my heart is so full of joy that I must let others share it with me. The Lord has answered prayer in so many different ways. He has put it into the hearts of friends to send us gifts for Christmas, so that we could buy food, coal, and clothing for a good many suffering people, thus showing them in a practical way that God loves them and cares for them. We were able to tell them, also, that He has still greater things in store for them, if they will only trust and believe.

I wish you could have seen our little hall (which was attractively decorated with a big pine tree with real candles on it) and have been present at some of our many meetings and seen the happy faces of our dear young girls and children as they told about the Lord and sang for His glory. Oh, how pleased they were to receive the little packages of cookies and apples, and the warm shirts and dresses they needed so much!

God also provided in a wonderful way for the whole work, so that by the first of January all the needs for the missionaries, workers, and halls were met. There was nothing left over, however, and now we have to trust Him for all that is needed by the first of February. It is a blessing to be so entirely dependent on Him. Pray that we all may be strong in faith and that we may not look to anybody except Him alone, knowing He will carry us through. Two of our missionaries at an outpost had to lay down their work because the Evangelical Society (Pastor Monsky's work) could no longer support them. Now the question arises, Can the much needed staff in Vienna be kept? This means the continuation of the work among the children, young girls, and women, on one side, and that among young boys and men, on the other side. We are waiting to see how God will bring it to pass.

Pray with us that the dear Lord may not permit our work to be cut down, but rather enlarged, so that His Word may be carried out among the poor, despairing people, as long as we are yet free to proclaim it. The end of freedom may come suddenly, much sooner than we expect, and then "the night will come, when no man can work" in Austria. How wonderful it is to have a God such as we have—almighty, merciful, full of compassion and loving kindness, the King of kings—and He is our Father! Praise His holy Name!

IN ALBANIA

BY REV. P. B. KENNEDY

WE HAVE passed a happy and profitable Christmas. Mrs. Kennedy and I walk up and down from our home here on the hill. While lingering on here, we shall render any service we are able, as suggested by Mr. Jacques and Mr. Konrad as they meet in conference. I handed the treasury of the Mission over to Mr. Jacques on December 1st. He and Mr. Konrad are taking hold with earnestness, and the prospects are encouraging.

We have a room down at the Mission, where Mrs. Kennedy sleeps two or three nights of the week, so as to meet the many cases that come, and conduct the Friday women's meetings, at Mr. Jacques' request. Today she and I are going down, as she has been asked to distribute such gifts as the children have brought for the poor.

Here on the hill property, we are finding daily opportunities to be of service, by calling and by meeting those who come up here. As we unite our prayers, we believe God will make His will plain. For the immediate future, Mrs. Kennedy and I feel that it is His will for us to linger on here. I believe we are all working with one purpose—to win souls to Christ.

When David Livingstone was asked how he contrived to treat the treachery and villainy of African natives and Arab traders with such infinite patience and extraordinary calm, he quietly remarked, "I have faults myself."

Cycling For The Lord

By Eugene Nagy (Hungary)

WITH the dawn of the new year, I thank and praise God for His keeping and safe guidance during the past year, and also rejoice at the sweet prospect of fresh endeavors for our Lord's kingdom in the year ahead of us.

Group of Gypsies

The bicycle I was able to secure last year has made it possible for us to cover a larger territory than before, as we carry the gospel message far and wide and distribute Scripture tracts. Meetings for grown folks are held on distant farms and among the gypsies on the outskirts of the town, while we hold gospel meetings and song services among the children in the barracks (which house many poverty-stricken families, rent free) and in many places in the open air.

Tract distribution is always in order at any of these meetings, and I trust I make good use of the tracts at my disposal. I frequently take my text from these tracts, as was the case a short time ago, when I read to the children from a tract, Prov. 20 : 1. Then, pointing out to them the drunkard reeling along on the other side of the street and muttering to himself, I was able to bring the truth of the text home very vividly to their little hearts. Of course, this text was then followed by other verses, and I finally pointed them to Christ as the only solid Rock to keep them safe from this and all other temptations.

I have just returned from the children's meeting at the barracks. They were so happy when I showed them their group picture in the November issue of The Harvest Field. I also spoke to them about memorizing the Scripture verses in the tracts, and they were quite enthusiastic over the thought of receiving a Bible when they have memorized all the verses. I do feel that the idea is a splendid one and bound to be fruitful.

Last week I was out to see the gypsies. The work among these people is by no means an easy matter, yet they listen to the Word gladly, and since it is "the power of God unto salvation," blessed results are bound to come.

PROGRESS

By D. Prystupa

(Poland)

THE work commissioned to me by the Lord is progressing, with His help. I have already written you about the baptismal service we had and how some backsliders were restored. The work here is hard, like real warfare, and sometimes believers fall, which causes us great sadness. Many false workers appear in Poland from time to time, with materialistic aims.

We do not know what the Lord will send us this year. It seems as though His sword of vengeance is being unsheathed in the world. Please do not forsake me. Pray for me—I am praying for you.

If you learn from God, and find the truth in His Word, that is a foundation that never shakes.

—*Mrs. J. G. Watson.*

NEWS FROM RUSSIA

(Translated from Russian)

RELIEF FOR CHRISTIANS IN RUSSIA

WE GIVE here a few typical cases from a list of suffering Christians in Soviet Russia. Some of them have been helped from the relief funds of the Fellowship and need more help, while others have not as yet received anything. We are keenly desirous of making their unspeakable burdens lighter, if funds for this purpose are provided by God's children.

1. N. N. An evangelical worker for a long time. About 70 years of age. Spent three years in Bolshevistic exile. Lives in Central Russia. Deprived of a job. Most faithful in loyalty to the Lord and in Christian work. Intelligent.

2. B. P. Evangelical presbyter. Old worker. Spent three years in exile. Remained in Siberia.

3. N. J. An evangelical preacher. Served several exiles and is still in banishment. Over 70 years of age. Gifted spiritual worker and, therefore, particularly persecuted by the Bolsheviks. Wishes to earn his living, but is not given opportunity to work.

4. S. K. A devoted Christian lady. One of the pioneers of the Russian evangelical movement. Was exiled by the Bolsheviks for her Christian work among children. Treated cruelly by the communists, who threw her into a lake under the ice. Saved miraculously, but now lives in unspeakable poverty.

5. L. K. Widow of an evangelical preacher. One son died, while another, because of their poverty, left home and mingled with the children of the streets, who are a product of the Soviet regime. The mother mourns for her son, seeking him and praying for him. A good girl is with her and helps her a little, but there is not bread enough in the home.

6. M. N. Widow of an evangelical pastor. Has children. Exceptionally poor. The husband was tormented by the Bolsheviks in many prisons and exiles, finally dying from exhaustion.

7. L. Deep believer. Talented spiritual worker. Has a wife. Most humble. Has been in exiles and suffered much at the hands of the Bolsheviks. Now ill and cannot work, nor could he get a job.

Christmas in Russia

This past Christmas, the Soviet authorities for the first time permitted the use of Christmas trees, though they ordered that these celebrations be held in connection with the New Year.

A Refugee's Story

In the Russian newspaper, *Nash Put* (Our Way), the story of a refugee from Soviet Russia to Manchuria was related. The following is part of his story: "Instead of returning to my place of exile at this particular time, I ran away. I slept in the daytime and traveled by night. The sound of a human voice or the slightest noise of any kind made me rush into bushes and ditches. I stayed there some days before I had courage to go out again into the open. The chirping of the grasshoppers caused a cold perspiration to break out and I fell to the ground in fear. After I had walked for five days, I heard the barking of a dog. This caused me to crawl into the long grass and lie there for over twenty hours. I became exhausted. Then I discovered the river. I followed the river, wondering when I would ever see the Chinese pagodas, but, instead of them, I saw regular Russian roofs. I drew near and noticed that the people were not speaking Russian. Then I dared to call for help. After a long time, the people came out and took me to a Chinese post, where I was given something to eat and my life was saved.

"Let me tell you something about the life of a Soviet exile. Each prisoner is forced to dig out 40 cubic feet of hard ground in a day. At first, I had strength enough to do more work than was assigned me, but later, being half starved, I became weaker and felt ready to die. The places of Soviet exile are like morgues for living human beings. Exhaustion is not counted as illness. If a man cannot

lift his feet in order to go to work, he is simply cast out on the street. Such cases often occur in the winter time. During the night, there is in the barracks much moaning and groaning of many sick people.

"We had groups of people who were sometimes called 'ogonki' (little fire). Their skin had become so dry that the surface of the scalp had shrunken, and their arms and hands reminded one of whips (a stick with a string on the end). Their noses were most prominent and their hollow eyes were filled with terror, with strange lights in them that reminded one of little fires. The 'ogonki' crawled under our feet and grasped us and our clothing with their long fingers, whispering, 'Give us bread, bread, bread!' They were no longer able to speak aloud. I saw a Red chief come and give the order that they all be gathered together and taken away."

A Victim of Bolshevism

An evangelical believer writes us: "I was a school teacher in Central Russia. The Soviet authorities persecuted those honest teachers who maintained their position of not taking part in the rebellion and bloodshed of the Bolsheviks. All such teachers were accused, for no reason. They were arrested and thrown into prison. Such was my fate, and then I was condemned to exile. After four months, however, I was set free and permitted to return home. I found that my home had been destroyed, the villages round about had been burned, and the people had run away. All that I had left in the school had disappeared. I had come home without money or clothing, and the whole of my life seemed ruined. God cared for me, however, and called me to preach His gospel, after saving my soul. Now my sole desire is to serve my people spiritually."

Disappointed

Andre Jide, a famous French writer and poet of the present day, accepted the communistic ideas, and recently went to Russia to get new inspiration. The Bolsheviks made a great deal of this and gave their friend quite a reception. He was surrounded, of course, by communistic guides and was shown all the Soviet attainments. After he had returned to France, he wrote a book which is now read worldwide, in which he brought bitter accusations against the communists. He praised the beauty of St. Petersburg, saying, "In Leningrad [with the poor buildings of the Bolsheviks] I liked St. Petersburg [with the remnants of the grandeur of the old city] best." He then expressed hatred for the communists in Russia and described the miserable life of the Russian population under the Soviet regime. Naturally, the Bolsheviks are very angry with Jide, for they think he deceived them.

Russians in France on the Edge of a Volcano

From a private Russian letter from France we quote the following:

"We in France are living on the edge of a volcano. All France is suffering from the communistic danger. The Civil War in Spain is being prolonged. The Red Spaniards are being greatly helped by Russian and French Bolsheviks. Troops are being sent over the border to Spain by the thousands. Ships and trains with armaments are also being sent. If the Bolsheviks win in Spain, the Bolshevistic rebellion in France will burst out at once, and then the masses of Russian people will perish in terrible torture. We have no rest for a minute, for we fear for Russian children, Russian wives, and weak and defenceless Russians. It is horrible to think that we might have to undergo here in France the same experiences we had in Russia during the Bolshevistic Revolution.

"The final clash of the two forces, Fascism and Communism, is near at hand. We Russians believe that Russia will be freed from Bolshevism, but not at once. Ten or twenty years may pass before normal living in Russia will again be possible. Our feeling of approaching terror in France is awful. You who live in America cannot imagine the state in which we live."

Luxuries for the Rich

There are in Soviet Russia a few fine hotels, both old and new. These are intended only for the use of foreigners and for communists of high standing, with their friends. The rich tourists from abroad pay very high prices. As to the Russian people of the rank and file, they are simply pushed out by the porters. It often happens, also, that foreign tourists who are poorly clothed are treated very badly in the land of socialism.

ANNA KOVALCHUK

BUSY IN THE WORK

By JOHN KOVALCHUK
(Carpathian Russia)

THE Christmas holidays are here. Tomorrow morning we leave for the city of Mukacevo to spend Christmas, according to the Roman Catholic calendar, with the people in that district. Another Christmas, according to the Greek Orthodox calendar, comes two weeks later, and we hope to spend that in the district around our home, Bustino. We are very busy at this season, preparing our young people for the Christmas programs in several different places. It also gives us a very good opportunity to hold series of meetings in different places, as these holidays cover almost a whole month.

Our daughter Anna is staying with us this year, studying the Russian language and also taking lessons on the piano. She will be sixteen years old next October. If we had a piano, she could help us very much in the services. Nevertheless, she helps much in the singing, during our regular services and also at young people's meetings. We are very glad and thankful that she has given herself to God and loves her Saviour and wishes to serve Him. We wish we were able to give her a good education, so that she might be better prepared for service in His vineyard. She knows French well and loves to translate good, spiritual stories into Russian.

We have calls to come to many places to hold meetings. The Lord is richly blessing our labors. Constantly the doors are opening more and more widely. The field is large and needy. May the Lord send more of His true workers into this field! We are very thankful for Brother Philip Manetz, who came to help in the work here.

We continue to pray for our young brother, John Gonak, that he might receive some help and thus be enabled to do more Christian work. Since he completed his seminary course, he has been earnestly trying to help us in the work as much as he can. He is willing to give all his time to the Lord's service, if he could get enough financial help to cover his most outstanding needs, such as traveling expenses, clothing, etc. Lately, he made several long journeys on his bicycle to far-away places, in spite of the cold weather. He visited different places and held meetings, which the Lord richly blessed. He is very thankful for the $5.00 he received, which helped him so much. He was able to buy a pair of boots and other most necessary things. Please pray for him and do as the Lord leads you. Please pray for us all, and for the work here.

LABORING AMID IDOLATRY

By GEORGE NAZARUK
(Poland)

GREETING in the Name of Jesus Christ to all the dear brethren and sisters in the Fellowship. You are all upon my heart before the Lord-not only in my private prayers but also with the believers in the church.

On Christmas Day, December 25th, we gathered together from many villages for a day of earnest prayer and fasting, and God graciously granted His rich blessing. Many believers were moved by the Holy Spirit to confess their sins to the Lord; others were led to ask forgiveness of one another. We also asked the Lord to endue each believer with power from on high, so that we might be enabled to lead some souls to the Lord during the two weeks of the holiday season.

In Wiltoduwka, there are some who are seeking the Lord. They not only come to the meetings, but to my home, where we have personal talks with them until midnight. Most of these new converts are Polish, and we have to speak and sing in the Polish language in order that they may understand. They invite us to their homes, also. Oh, how they listen to the Word of God and to the gospel hymns! Everything is precious to them. The Roman Catholic priest took from them some of the New Testaments I had given them, so they had to be replaced. They asked the priest about purgatory and he became very angry, saying, "It is now, now!" He is going from house to house with holy water, collecting money and warning the people not to go to the "stundist" meetings. It really is a means of announcing our meetings.

There is a women's society in this village of Wiltoduwka, and when they have their business meetings the priest tells them they cannot hold them without having an ikon. "Don't buy it from anyone but me," he says. "It ought to be a nice one, a Polish one, not Russian or Ukrainian. Carry it to each house where you are going to hold a meeting." Some of them asked him whether he wanted them to worship it in each home, but he said, "No, no! Just carry it!" This is why some of them are beginning to study the Scriptures. Many are reading the 44th chapter of Isaiah, and the Lord's blessing is resting upon many hearts. I want to ask the Lord's people to remember this place in most earnest prayer.

Remember me, also, that I may do my best for Jesus during this year of 1937. I want to thank all those who have helped me, for so many years, to work for our dear Saviour. For the past year I did evangelistic work, but now the church wants me again to take up the work of pastor. Pray for me.

GEORGE NAZARUK AND FAMILY

A HEBREW CHRISTIAN'S LONGINGS

BY NAHUM SHUMAN

(Poland)

GRACE and peace, which is higher than all, be with you and all the friends of the Fellowship who are praying for us. I, the least of all His children, wish to be faithful unto the end. With all my heart, I wish to express my gratitude to Him for the grace which He has bestowed upon me. Praise Him forever! My family and I are thankful to the Lord and to the Fellowship for all the gifts which we have received. We pray that the Lord will reward each giver.

I wish I could share with you all the joy we have experienced here during the past year. It has often been difficult and trying, yet the Lord has carried us through and has richly blessed. We have been privileged to see some fruit for His glory, so we can rejoice together. We find everywhere a hunger and thirst for the Living Word—Israel is ready to receive it.

On New Year's eve, when all the Hebrew Christians were met together for testimony and praise, several of our young girls testified of the Lord to all, and we rejoiced because of their joy. That same evening, at the close of the service, when we had passed out of the old into the new year, nine Jews came forward to seek pardon and peace. All who were present were filled with wonder and praise.

On January 2d, we celebrated Christmas with the children. They glorified the Lord with song and Scripture. The large hall was crowded. God was with us. Even the Hebrew Christians were amazed when they learned how much of the Word of God the children knew.

We need continued prayer for Israel, and for health and strength to continue the work, which taxes us to the limit. This past year has been very

trying, with the growing darkness and danger, but I have learned to love the Lord more. I want to devote my whole being to Him, to be hid in Christ, where the enemy cannot touch me, and thus be more useful to Christ and a better fellow-worker. I trust Him to keep me from falling. The time seems so short, and "the harvest truly is plenteous." Pray that I may be quiet, with a sanctified tongue. I want to be of real help to Miss Christoffersen, and am even willing now to do work that I do not like, in order to be of more help.

We are very happy to have dear Mr. McGaw with us. He has a praying heart and a deep love for Israel, so much so that the Jews themselves talk about it.

Greetings to all praying friends.

HEARKEN TO GOD CONCERNING HIS PEOPLE!

By Charles J. Service

"*And they blessed Rebekah, and said unto her, Thou art our sister; be thou the mother of thousands of millions, and let thy seed possess the gate of those which hate them.*" "*Thy seed shall be as the dust of the earth, and thou shalt spread abroad to the west, and to the east, and to the north, and to the south: and in thee and in thy seed shall all the families of the earth be blessed.*" "*Behold, I am with thee and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest, and will bring thee again into this land; for I will not leave thee, until I have done that which I have spoken to thee of.*"

WITH all the marvelous words of God, words recorded in the Holy Bible, how dare anyone treat the Jews in any other than a Christian manner? Surely God will some day call to account those who have not blessed the people of His choice, through whom our blessed Lord and Redeemer came for our salvation.

This past year, God blessed in a wonderful manner our efforts to be a blessing to them in enabling us to send to those who are living in Europe the number of 5,000 New Testaments. I would like to pour out my heart in gratitude to all those who made this possible. May God bless you, one and all, and may God bless all connected with *The American-European Fellowship*, who so faithfully carried out their part in this blessed undertaking!

When we all get home to glory, what a day of rejoicing that will be! We may have one regret, however, when we see the joy of our blessed Saviour as He welcomes His brethren home—we will wish that we might have enhanced that joy. *However, there is still an opportunity—we are not yet there. Let us push the battle while we may yet do so.* Will you not do it? Think of the endless ages that you will have to rejoice over the sheaves that it has been your blessed privilege to gather in. Pray, oh friend, pray that great things may be done this year of 1937! Is it not wonderful that God has honored us with such a high calling, that of being His "remembrancers"? May we have the joy of seeing New Testaments simply stream out to the neglected Jews during this year through which we are passing!

The Jews have truly been scattered far and wide, as God foretold that they would be if they did not obey Him. But was this to be forever? Oh, no! In time they would be restored—the Feast of Trumpets would be observed. This refers to the regathering of Israel after their long dispersion.

"All ye inhabitants of the world, and dwellers on the earth, see ye, when He lifteth up an ensign on the mountains; and when He bloweth a trumpet, hear ye." Pay heed! *Listen when the Lord speaketh*, and direct your doings accordingly.

"Go, ye swift messengers, to a nation scattered and peeled, to a people terrible from their beginning; a nation meted out and trodden down, whose land the rivers have spoiled." Ye shall be gathered one by one, O ye children of Israel, "and shall worship the Lord in the holy mount at Jerusalem." "Thus saith the Lord of hosts: In those days it shall come to pass, that ten men shall take hold out of all languages of the nations, even shall take hold of the skirt of him that is a Jew, saying, We will go with you: for we have heard that God is with you."

God grant that we may be among the number of those who will earn the rich blessing of God, which He has promised to those that bless His chosen people. I rejoice over the fact that He has seen fit to let me have a share in this most blessed work.

God bless the Jews!

Let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap if we faint not (Gal. 6 : 9).

SOWING THE SEED

By Charles Lukesh
(Czechoslovakia)

WE PRAISE the Lord that we are still enabled to work for the salvation of souls in this land. How long this will continue to be possible, no one can tell, so we endeavor to do as much as we can until the Lord calls. It is not all easy, and we trust you will continue to uphold us in prayer before the throne of grace.

We often hold impromptu meetings, which are sometimes our only opportunities to reach the more fanatical Romanists. Their "churchianity" holds them so bound that they do not even dare to listen to the gospel story. We therefore pray that by such unexpected presentation of the gospel some may come to see the light which they are forbidden to see. We had another such opportunity last Monday evening. Having had some business with a farmer, we asked if we might come into the house for a while. The missionary twins sang and repeated some Scripture verses. Seeing the family were interested, we went a step farther and asked if they would call in some of their neighbors, so that we might show them some projection pictures of the life and parables of our Lord. Later, we sang some songs, also, with the help of the folding organ, the people joining lustily, to the best of their ability.

We believe they felt the shallowness of their religiosity, and we trust we shall see some fruit from our seed sowing, in spite of the opposition that is sure to come as soon as the priest hears of our visit there. We might have many similar meetings, if we could use all the opportunities, but there are some points of law that are against the holding of meetings unannounced. Pray that the Lord may still enable us to reach many souls, in spite of the various handicaps.

It is sad to realize what a strangle hold the enemy has upon the people here. We must be prepared for all sorts of results. Sometimes, when our hopes are high, we find ourselves disappointed, while at other times, when we had little hope for any results, there is an encouraging degree of appreciation manifested. Thus, a short time ago, we received an order for five sets of bound tracts and a gift for the tract work, from a place where the meeting had promised but little in the way of interest. At another place, those whom we had planned for in

Town In Czechoslovakia

the first place did not come to the meeting, with the exception of one person, while, on the other hand, new people were greatly interested and had a lively talk with us in front of the place of meeting, lighted only by the pale moonlight and the headlights of the car. Some had recollections of Bibles seen in the trenches during the World War, and they were glad to hear more about the message they had not grasped at that time. Pray that some may be led through to victory in the war against the worst enemy, the enemy of souls.

We praise the Lord for the testimony "out of the mouths of babes." Our missionary twins help us a great deal in "breaking the ice," on many different occasions. Their fame has reached far beyond our own district. We recently received a request to take them to a distant town, in order that the people there might be inspired to devote more time to the training of their children in the things of God. May the Lord also touch the older ones to see the need for themselves, while there is still time!

It is hard to describe the darkness existing all around us. The great movements that have been reported from this country are so shallow and deceiving that they do more harm than good, blinding the people into a dead "churchianity," a mere name without a life.

When I read the "Life of Livingstone," I noted that there were three requirements for the work in Africa—patience, more patience, and still more patience. Of course, we have different conditions here, but it almost crushes one to notice how the people are bound to their idol worship and try to defend it, just as though it was not pure idolatry to bow down to a stone—the African heathen admits it. Talk about patience in dealing with such as are determinedly set to hide their insincere heart behind church practices, which they know that they do not keep nor do they intend to keep them. The sad thing is that some have been persuaded to exchange one set of church practices for another and are the worse for it, "having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof."

It takes an immense amount of patience to deal with all the questions that are presented, both sincere and insincere, while dealing with souls in closer contact. In China it is the custom to ask all sorts of questions as a preliminary to other talk, and when these are disposed of, one knows that he has a chance to go ahead. Here one never knows when the questions will come to an end. The listener seems to be finally listening to some real point of the gospel message, when in reality he is just studying how to present another silly or impertinent question in such a way as to make it seem that the whole issue depends on the answer to that question. We mention this in order that you may appreciate our position and pray with us for a mighty Holy Ghost revival, which will bring souls to see their lost estate and seek real salvation before it is too late.

A DAY IN WARSAW

By Frank A. McGaw

(Poland)

WILL the reader go with me for a visit on the streets and into a few homes in Warsaw? It is Sunday, December 20th. Possibly a street scene or two might not be uninteresting—we have to go on the streets in order to get anywhere.

One incident was in connection with a blind man. He carried a cane to keep him from stumbling, and was led by a dog, which had a bouquet in its collar and a tin can fastened under its chin. I stooped and put a coin into the can. Then, as I straightened up, I noticed that he was smoking—the man, not the dog. I never knew a dog to use tobacco.

The next thing that caught my eye was a man on a bicycle. He had one hand on the handle bar, and the other was thrust into his trousers pocket. On his head was balanced a large tray containing about a peck of small cakes. The traffic was quite thick, but in and out and on and on he glided, gracefully and skillfully bearing his load on his head.

When we got over into the Jewish section, we saw a Jewish funeral. The horses were robed in black, the headdress fitting over the ears and down over the neck, and the black blanket coming down to the knees of the horses. The driver was walking, not riding on the hearse, which looked like a big box. No glass doors or windows permitted us to see the casket. The few mourners, mostly men, were walking behind. Oh, what sorrow to lay your dead away in the ground without a ray of light or a glimmer of hope that you will ever see them again!

We entered a court and went down a dark passage way into a basement. The room was small, not over ten feet wide. At the end of the room was a small window, and perched up on the window seat was a small boy whose name, as nearly as I could understand, was Hiram. He had two sisters, Esther and Rachel, aged thirteen and seventeen. I recognized Esther as one whom I had seen at Radosc in August. She is pale and looks as though she has a tendency to tuberculosis, though she has no cough. Miss Christoffersen has brought Esther home with us for a few days to try to feed her up and get some color into her cheeks. Both girls have bright faces. There were two narrow beds in the room which they called home, and on one of these lay the mother, a widow and sick.

Miss Christoffersen called the ten-year-old boy, and he came down at once. In her winning way, she put her hand under his chin and patted his cheek. The three children sang several songs which they had learned out at Radosc. One of these was:

"I am coming, Lord,
Coming now to Thee;
Wash me, cleanse me, in the Blood
That flowed on Calvary."

They repeated some Scripture verses, after which we had prayer. I leaned down over the sick woman and put my hands together, saying, "Beten" (pray). She prayed earnestly, and over and over I could hear her say, "Jeshuah" (Jesus). Miss Christoffersen said she asked Jesus to help her to believe like her children. Will not Jesus hear that mother's prayer? I believe He will.

Rachel then piloted us to the next home. We entered a good-sized room on the level of the sidewalk. There were six or eight men here. The father was at one of the four sewing machines. They seemed to be stitching some leather or canvas goods. We were ushered into the next room, where we remained for nearly an hour. Here was a bright woman of about forty. At one side of the door we had entered stood Abraham, while on the other side of the door was Isaac. On the floor played a small, curly-headed boy of four or five, named Solomon. Then, between the mother and me, stood Jacob, a fine, open-faced, healthy looking Jew of twenty. Pearl, the seventeen-year-old daughter, stood with her mother's arm around her. (Have you ever noticed the love that exists between the members of a Jewish family?)

One of the first things we did was to sing a hymn, the one written by our dear Doctor Gray:

"I am redeemed, but not with silver;
I am bought, but not with gold;
Bought with a price, the Blood of Jesus,
Precious price of love untold."

Miss Christoffersen asked me to say a few words. I spoke about the blood on the door-posts of the Israelites in Egypt, and the protection it afforded when the destroying angel passed through the land. While I was speaking (with Miss Christoffersen interpreting), a small elderly Jew with bushy white beard entered the room. He listened for a few moments and then said he knew all about that. Miss Christoffersen asked him about the "Corban" (the gift which God required of everyone). He said it was not necessary in these days, and even if it were, they had no temple in which to offer it. He wore the garment that distinguishes a good Orthodox Jew. He became restless and soon bustled out. He did not seem to belong to the family.

About that time, Miss Christoffersen took up the theme and showed how the Blood would either prove a cleansing and protecting power, or else bring judgment and a curse. Then she asked, "What are you going to do about the Blood of Jesus?" Jacob, the fine-looking young man, answered, very earnestly: "I am coming over where the Blood will cleanse me and protect me." Reader, will you not pray that Jacob may be "an Israelite indeed, in whom there is no guile?"

Pearl, the seventeen-year-old Jewess, is fearless in her testimony for Jesus, in her home and among her friends. I wish you could have heard her earnest prayer. Of course, I did not understand any of the words, but anyone could feel the earnestness and fervor of it. Miss Christoffersen said Pearl thanked God that since she had given her heart to Him, He was answering her prayers and her father had gotten along better in the business. Her mother testifies that Pearl is a different girl since she began going to the mission. She does not run away from home, and is always obedient.

Miss Christoffersen has the names of about 500 children and young people such as these we have mentioned, and a friendly welcome to possibly 150 homes like those we were in today. She is fearless

and tactful in meeting people, in giving out tracts, and in pouring out the verbal message of salvation. Among the children she is a magnet, and they gather around her to get a caress or at least to get hold of one of her fingers. A preacher recently said to me, "How do you get into the homes?" Radosc and Miss Christoffersen's love open these doors and hearts!

Reader, will you not pray for this blessed ministry among the Jewish women and children of Warsaw!

CONVERSIONS

By D. Mysiuk

(Poland)

IN THE whole state of Lublin, Christian work is carried on in only two counties. The members of the four churches in these two counties are scattered in twenty-four villages. We also hold gospel meetings, from time to time, in the other nineteen villages, where we have no church members as yet, though many people have been touched by the Word of God.

Though in these last days the spirit of Antichrist is working very powerfully, yet there are many people who have contrite hearts, and with great thirst they are accepting the message of God's blessed Word. Our field is very large, and there are few workers to go forth to preach Christ to the multitudes who are longing for spiritual light and for the salvation of their souls.

There are members of our church who have no place to lay their heads, and very often they go hungry. In spite of their awful poverty, they began to build the house of God. They have done all they could, but cannot finish it. Money is still needed, and we are crying to God to supply this need.

In September, my co-worker and I visited several new villages, where we held gospel meetings. I also visited many homes in different places, where I had opportunity to talk with the people about Christ. Being born in Russian Orthodox homes and brought up in the traditions of the Russian Orthodox church, it takes a long time for these people to distinguish between truth and tradition and embrace the simple New Testament Christianity. Therefore, we must go and teach all nations, as Christ commanded us.

On October 14, 1936, we had an evangelistic meeting in our Kmiczyn church. Many brethren and sisters from the surrounding villages came to this meeting. We also had a visitor from the United States, who served us with the Word of God. It was a very blessed meeting. One young girl gave herself to the Lord. After confessing her sins and praying to the Lord for forgiveness, she went to her two companions and they, too, promised to serve the Lord. Then she turned to her father and fell upon his neck. With tears of joy and contrition running down her cheeks, she kissed him and he, also, began to sob. It was a very touching moment when this young girl, her two companions, and her aged father accepted the Lord. Please pray for the Lord's work here, and for me, that I may do more work for Him, for His glory.

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